

## Predestined 511

### Chapter 511

Karl's eyes, which were already pitch black as ink, were dipped in a deeper black color, and Clifford staredly said, "My own person, I don't own it. Should I give it to others?"

Clifford was stunned for a moment, and then laughed: "Mr. Adams makes sense. If there is nothing else, I will go out first. There are still people waiting for me outside."

Karl knew that he had said this deliberately. When he said "someone was waiting", didn't it mean Alyssa was waiting for him.

Karl was never a good person. Clifford's words were for this purpose. If Karl was polite to him, he would not be Karl.

"Then let her wait." Karl sneered, stood up, and walked straight out.

Clifford hadn't understood the meaning of Karl's words.

But the next moment, after a few bodyguards came in from outside, Clifford understood what Karl meant.

The meaning is clear, Karl intends to let the bodyguard confine him and not let him go out.

Clifford felt that he still thought of the man Karl too well.

The smile on his face could hardly be sustained anymore.

"Karl, are you so unreasonable to Alyssa?" Where can someone just lock up people casually?

Karl directly ignored his words and ordered the bodyguard: "After the dinner is over, you will send Mr. Dixon back."

Afterwards, Karl copied both hands into the pockets of his suit pants, he walked out slowly.

After the door was closed, the bodyguard said to Clifford blankly, "Mr. Dixon, please hand over the phone."

Clifford: "â€¦!"

Karl thought thoughtfully.

Clifford took a deep breath and handed the phone to the bodyguard.

According to Karl's previous instructions, the bodyguard found Alyssa's phone number, edited a text message and sent it out.

Seeing this, Clifford frowned slightly: "What did you send?"

The bodyguard glanced at him, did not speak, and did not return the phone to him.

Clifford clenched his fist, then released it again.

â€¦!

Alyssa felt the phone in her handbag vibrate.

She took out her mobile phone and found that Clifford had sent her a text message.

“I have something to take care of.”

Very simple seven words, there is nothing special about it.

Alyssa stared at these words for a moment, then looked up at the entrance of the banquet hall.

She happened to see Karl walking into the banquet hall, and there was indeed no Clifford behind him.

Tina also saw Karl and asked Alyssa aloud, “Where’s Doctor Dixon?”

“He said he went back beforehand.” Alyssa said without looking back.

Tina said lazily: “What is so urgent, don’t say bye before leaving.”

Karl didn’t even look here, but walked directly to sit beside Trevor.

Alyssa lowered her head, found Clifford’s phone number in her mobile phone, and called him.

But the call was hooked up.

Later, she received a text message: “Driving.”

Alyssa stared at Karl for a while, then cast her eyes down in thought.

If Karl really wanted to do something to Clifford, he would not take Clifford away in front of her.

Clifford might have something to do.

Perhaps because of Miana’s presence, almost no women approached Karl.

Most of the people present today are business celebrities, but Miana’s family background is better than these business celebrities, naturally no one will actively offend her.

“It’s getting late, let’s go.” Alyssa put the phone back in her bag and stood up.

“Is this going away?” Tina didn’t really want to go, but wanted to watch the excitement for a while.

Alyssa quickly glanced in Karl’s direction, then retracted her gaze: “I’m afraid Peter can’t control Grace.”

As soon as the voice fell, Alyssa heard someone next to her say: “Whose child is this?”

“The little girl is so cute.”

Alyssa was about to turn her head to look, when she heard a familiar little milk sound.

“mom!”

It was Grace’s voice.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Grace who was looking around in the crowd.

“Grace!” Alyssa murmured, and walked towards her before she could think about it.

However, someone walked to Grace faster than she, and took the lead to hug Grace.

Miana picked up Grace, gently touched her head, and gently asked, "Why is Grace here too?"

Grace looked at Miana blankly and called out, "Mom."

Then she began to look around, looking for Alyssa's figure.

Upon seeing this, Tina couldn't help but cursed: "Miana you're shameless!"

Her voice was not too small, and it attracted the attention of others beside her.

But Tina would still care about this now, and gritted her teeth with a black face and cried out "Peter"!

See how she goes home to clean up Peter.

Miana comforted Grace in a low voice, shielding Grace's sight, preventing her from seeing Alyssa, while coaxing her, hugged Grace and walked toward Karl quickly.

During the entire banquet, among the crowd of strange faces, Grace, who did not find Alyssa, still had a little impression of Miana, and unconsciously trusted her.

Alyssa stood in place with her hands clenched, her complexion deep.

Tina scolded Peter for being unreliable, and said tentatively, "I will help you get her back?"

When Karl saw Grace, he had already got up and strode towards Miana.

At this time, he happened to take over Grace from Miana.

Karl's complexion was as heavy as Alyssa's complexion. He hugged Grace and gently pressed her head to make her bury her face in his chest.

The eyes of those present were about to fall off.

"What happened?"

"Is that kid calling Mama Miana just now?"

"The news that broke before turned out to be true! They really even have children!"

Those people were discussing Grace in whispers, and others showed sympathetic eyes towards Alyssa.

Everyone felt that Alyssa had always wanted to find Karl to get back together, and she would do nothing to get back with Karl.

Now, Karl not only "admitted" Miana, he even "has a child" with her.

And Alyssa, an ex-wife who wanted to get back together, looked pitiful.

Some people even deliberately walked to Alyssa to see her.

Alyssa curled her lips and sneered, "Let's go."

After she finished speaking, she took Tina and walked out.

Tina yelled, "Just leave like this? I want to beat Miana now."

She now felt that Miana was even more disgusting than Isabel.

Alyssa said without looking back, "Don't worry."

"??" Tina said in shock: "I can understand that you can't agree to go with me to beat Miana?"

A coldness flashed in Alyssa's eyes: "Most people who don't know how to measure will end up doing it themselves."

## **Chapter 512**

Alyssa's tone was not too cold, but Tina shuddered involuntarily after hearing her words.

Tina took Alyssa's arm and leaned on her without bones: "Alyssa, you have been living with the big boss for a long time, and you are almost as crippled as him when you talk."

Alyssa was amused by her: "You are the same as those marketing accounts said, getting more and more beautiful."

Tina patted her.

When the two left the banquet hall, they saw Peter panting.

He saw Alyssa and Tina, so he stopped, too tired to catch his breath and said, "Youâ€¦! how come outâ€¦! come outâ€¦! Graâ€¦!"

Alyssa intercepted the words behind him and said, "Grace is inside."

"Huh?" Peter looked towards the banquet hall in surprise.

In the next second, Tina took the bag and knocked on his head: "Let you take care of the child, even a child can't be held by you. Don't you call Alyssa when you have something to say! If you can't hold the child, you don't know to call what!"

"Ouch!"

The scenery outside is boundless. All the female stars want to tie up with CEO Grant, but at this time he can only hold his heads and be beaten by a woman.

Not only that, but also cannot fight back.

Alyssa looked aside for a while, and saw someone coming out in the banquet hall, she pulled Tina and said, "Okay, don't fight."

The lady's handbag is not big, so she just plugged a mobile phone, put a small mirror, and put two lipsticks strokes. It didn't hurt.

Peter didn't fight back, because he wanted to let Tina get down.

Tina did calm down a bit, but she felt a little guilty about Alyssa.

"I'm sorry, if it wasn't for my idea, otherwise Grace wouldn'tâ€¦!"

Alyssa interrupted her: "Don't say that. Grace is naughty and has big ideas. How can I blame you."

She comforted Tina, then turned to ask Peter: "What's the matter?"

Some people came out of the banquet hall one after another, and Alyssa motioned for them to talk and walk.

"Grace said she was hungry, so I wanted to order food to the room, but she insisted on eating buns, so I planned to take her out and then"

Even if he couldn't stand a child, Peter felt embarrassed: "There were so many people in the elevator. When the door was opened, she followed them and ran out"

Grace is usually a very good child, and usually doesn't run around.

Alyssa was silent for a moment, and asked, "She wants to come out and find me, right?"

Peter nodded.

"Let's go first." Alyssa said, and walked forward first.

"Where is Grace? Miana is still holding her as a guise now!" Tina felt angry when she said it, and she couldn't deserve it, let alone Alyssa.

"There is Karl here, it's okay." When Alyssa just noticed that Karl was hugging Grace, she was very careful to cover Grace's sight.

Although she and Karl had not talked about whether to disclose Grace's identity, they both protected Grace very tacitly and did not want her to appear in front of the public.

After all, she and Karl's current relationship is not good for Grace to be disclosed.

Alyssa had also thought about this issue before. She thought it might be because she and Karl lacked family relationship, and both wanted to give Grace the best, and could not tolerate Grace being slandered by the outside world.

The child is innocent, but she and Karl are too aware of the sinister hearts of the world.

From the outside world, Alyssa and Karl had divorced three years ago, and so many things happened in the middle. She lived with Clifford for a period of time. Grace is now over three years old. It's not easy to explain things together, just take out one and make a fuss.

It's hard to guarantee that someone will not make trouble with Grace.

The most important thing now is to protect Grace.

So, she did nothing in the banquet hall just now.

When Alyssa spoke, her face was full of trust in Karl, and Tina followed with her heart.

Three people took the elevator directly out of the hotel.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Alyssa took out her mobile phone and prepared to call Karl.

She thought about it, and still called Smith.

“Young lady.” Smith answered the phone very quickly.

Alyssa asked directly: “Where are you now?”

Smith turned his head to look at Karl. Karl seemed to have guessed that Alyssa had made the call, and he was staring at Smith.

When Karl watched it this way, he consciously turned on the hands-free, and answered Alyssa’s words: “We are now ready to take the elevator to leave.”

“Tell Karl, I will wait for him at home.”

Karl could hear Alyssa’s voice, and said blankly, “Tell Alyssa that I am not going.”

When the speakerphone was turned on by Smith, Alyssa naturally heard Karl’s words.

He held Grace in his arms and she was already asleep.

Alyssa snorted coldly: “You tell Karl that if he doesn’t come tonight, he won’t come anymore.”

Karl: “Tell Alyssa, I will definitely not go tonight!”

Alyssa: “Tell Karl, don’t come if he has the ability!”

Smith: “â€¦”

Alyssa and Karl had a phone call one hour and Smith between them, and they quarreled.

Holding the phone there was no chance to speak at all for Smith, so he could only stand in the middle, listening to the quarrel between Karl and Alyssa.

Although it was a quarrel, it was only a few words.

“Are you really not coming?”

“Not coming!”

“â€¦”

Smith silently handed the phone to Karl, but Karl did not answer the phone.

“Don’t give me the phone, I don’t want to talk to her.”

The next second, there was a “beep” sound from the phone being hung up.

Smith’s hand holding the phone stiffened and turned to look at Karl’s face.

Karl stared at the phone with a dark face, “Hung up?”

Smith nodded.

“Heh.” Karl sneered. The elevator just came down, and he freed one hand to press the elevator and walked in.

Grace in his arms was not sleeping very peacefully.

She originally slept on Karl's shoulder, suddenly raised her head to look at Karl, and said, "Mom?"

She had just fallen asleep, as if she heard Alyssa's voice.

Grace shook her head and looked around, but did not see Alyssa's figure, so she looked back at Karl with a look of doubt.

Karl stretched out his big palm expressionlessly and pressed-on Grace's small head, with a slight effort, he continued to press her small head-to sleep on his shoulder.

Then he said coldly: "She is not there, you go to sleep."

Grace was very aggrieved, so what if she wanted to come to her?

She squatted her lips on Karl's shoulders, tears swirling in her eyes, and she still resisted not flowing out.

Dad is too fierce and misses mom.

### **Chapter 513**

After Alyssa hung up, she was so angry that she wanted to throw her phone out.

She clenched her phone tightly and snorted coldly, "Don't come back tonight!"

"What's wrong?" Tina witnessed the whole process of her answering the phone, but didn't know what the person on the other end said to her.

"I asked him to visit home tonight. He said that he couldn't go, and he said that he didn't want to talk to me." Alyssa thought of Karl's tone on the phone just now, and couldn't help but sneered.

Tina: "It's all fake, she doesn't believe that the big boss doesn't want to talk to Alyssa."

Tina saw that Alyssa was in anger at this time, she hesitated, and said, "It's just anger, I think the big boss will still come to you at night."

Alyssa curled her lips with a smile without a smile: "It's best not to come."

€!

When Alyssa returned home, it was almost 12 o'clock in the evening.

She came out after washing and looked at the phone.

There are no missed calls and no text messages.

She was walking back and forth in the room with her mobile phone.

Suddenly, she raised her head and looked in the direction of the door. After thinking for a moment, she walked to the door and stretched out her hand to open it.

The tall and lofty man stood at the door, his body was still a custom suit that had remained unchanged for thousands of years, flat and a little thin, but his momentum was not diminished.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Karl was about to lift his foot in.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to block his way: "Isn't it impossible to tell?"

Karl's complexion stiffened slightly, and his tone was so indifferent that no abnormality could be heard: "Come and get Grace's things."

Alyssa still didn't let him in, and said blankly: "Mr. Adams can't even afford to buy things for his daughter, so he came here to take it? Is Adams' going bankrupt?"

Karl's eyes were wide and narrow, and his eyes darkened a bit, with a look of forbearance on his face.

After Alyssa finished speaking, she had to close the door.

But Karl did not give her this opportunity.

He blocked the door with one hand, the other arm wrapped around her waist, and one hand hugged her waist. He lifted her up with the strength of his arm, and walked into the room.

What followed was the sound of a "bang" closing the door.

The world is quiet.

The two stood at the hallway, Karl's arm was still around her waist, and the two were close to each other, so close that even the sound of breathing could be heard clearly.

Alyssa struggled for a while, but couldn't get away from Karl's arm.

She raised her foot and kicked his calf: "You let me go!"

Karl didn't move at all, his eyes even gleamed a bit of pleasure: "Keep on talking?"

"Karl!"

Alyssa raised her hand to hit him, but he caught her wrist quickly by his eyesight.

She was not as strong as Karl, and she could not move when she was tied up in his arms and could only be slaughtered by him.

Karl lowered his eyes and saw Alyssa's neckline opened slightly because she had just broken free from him. The smell of fresh shower gel on her body told him that she had just taken a bath.

"You took a shower specially and waited for me to come. You finally feel a little conscious of being Mrs. Adams." Karl smiled narrowly on his face, and opened his eyebrows. Now, not only his eyes are joyful, but also his voice and tone. It was all mixed with a smile.

"Why didn't I find you so narcissistic before." Alyssa retorted, "Also, leave me alone as Mrs. Adams. We are not a husband and wife now. Your fiancée is called Miana."

Hearing her mention Miana, the smile on Karl's face gradually faded.

There was a haze on the bottom of his eyes, and the joy just disappeared in a flash, as if it had never appeared.



He put his arms around Alyssa's arms and tightened suddenly, and said in a cold voice, "You say it again?"

Karl was angry.

When he really got angry, Alyssa was also afraid of him.

But if it was in anger, Alyssa would not be so scrupulous.

For example, at this moment.

"I said, Miana is your fiancée! You can't meet her!"

Before Alyssa finished speaking, her lips were blocked.

This is a kiss mixed with anger, without the slightest tenderness or affection at all.

When Karl let go of her, Alyssa felt her lips numb.

Karl panted slightly and pressed to her ear, his voice soft and almost weird: "Are you talking?"

Alyssa pushed him away fiercely, staggered back two steps, pointed at the door and said loudly: "Get out!"

Karl stretched out his hand, pressed the corner of his lower lip with the pad of his index finger, and smiled suddenly, making the hero's face a bit more evil.

"Let me come if you are happy, let me go if you are not happy, who do you think Karl is?" After he finished speaking, regardless of Alyssa's angry face, he turned and walked inside.

He has lived at Alyssa's during this period, and he is very familiar with the arrangement of items in the room.

He walked over to the sofa, sat down happily, picked up the kettle on the coffee table and poured himself a glass of water, just like in his own home.

In his heart, he indeed regarded Alyssa's place as his home.

When Karl got muddy, oil and salt couldn't get in, and Alyssa couldn't help him.

She compromised and walked over to Karl, sat down, leaned on the sofa, and looked at him with her arms around her. She looked lazy, with a trace of fatigue.

"You waited until Grace was asleep?"

Karl also answered her question seriously: "Yes."

"Why didn't you bring Grace here?" She asked Karl to come over to her at night, just to let him bring Grace over. She didn't believe that Karl didn't understand her meaning.

Even if Karl really didn't understand the meaning of her words, he pretended not to understand.

Karl didn't quibble, and replied lightly, "She is asleep."

"Can't" Alyssa felt that she couldn't chat with Karl at all.

She stood up and planned to go back to the room to sleep, but Karl stopped her at this moment: "Have you eaten yet?"

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then understood what he meant when he came over, and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"Yeah." Karl nodded sincerely, where was the domineering aura that had done evil to her just now.

Alyssa didn't want to care about him.

But she knew very well in her heart that even if she didn't care about him, he would try to let her control him.

Alyssa gave him an angry look: "Wait!"

Karl straightened up immediately, straightened his back, and showed a "behaved" appearance similar to Grace waiting for a meal.

When Grace was here before, Alyssa felt that Grace and Karl looked alike.

Now when Karl was there, she felt that Karl and Grace looked alike.

The main reason was that the eyes of the father and daughter looked too alike, and she couldn't really care about him.

Watching Alyssa enter the kitchen, Karl followed with his lips curled.

## **Chapter 514**

Karl didn't deliberately let go of his footsteps, so as soon as he reached the kitchen door, Alyssa noticed the footsteps behind her.

"Go out and wait." Alyssa said without looking back.

After a while, she turned her head, and there was no Karl's figure behind her. After two steps back, she saw Karl sitting in front of his desk and didn't know what he was doing.

Alyssa looked back, and the water in the pot was already boiling.

After she put the noodles in and cooked, she was about to reach out to get the salt, her eyes were careful when she touched the white sugar in the seasoning box.

Karl really thought she could handle it casually?

The smile on Alyssa's face continued to deepen, and she happily poured half a can of white sugar into the pot.

Although Grace and Karl's father and daughter look alike, their tastes are completely different.

Little girl Grace likes sweets the most, while Karl hates sweets the most.

Alyssa stirred in the pot with a spoon, made sure that half of the can of sugar was melted, and filled some soup to taste.

She took a sip, covered her mouth and walked to the side and vomited.

It was so sweet that even Grace couldn't eat it.

After the noodles were served, Alyssa hesitated again, would it be too much?

She thought about Karl allowing Miana to sit next to him at the banquet, and the hesitation in her heart disappeared.

She walked to Karl's desk with bowl in her hand, put it in front of him with a "bang", and said solemnly, "Eat."

Karl looked up at her, did not speak, picked up his chopsticks and started eating noodles.

However, as soon as the noodles were put into his mouth, he maintained the posture of eating noodles and stopped there.

Alyssa pulled the chair beside him and sat down, supporting her arm and chin, smiling gently: "Is it delicious?"

Karl ate the noodles expressionlessly, and said as usual, "It's delicious."

Alyssa was taken aback: "Really?"

"Yeah." As if to prove what he said, Karl took another big mouthful, with no reluctance on his face.

If Alyssa had not tasted it before, she would doubt that Karl's bowl of noodles was normal.

She watched Karl's face unchanged, and ate all the greasy bowl of sweet noodles. She was embarrassed.

Karl didn't even have any soup left.

Alyssa looked at the empty bowl and asked, "Do you want more?"

Karl put down his chopsticks, shook his head and refused, "I'm full."

Alyssa stood up and took the bowl and chopsticks to the kitchen.

She reached out and dipped a little soup in the bowl.

It's too sweet, yes!

Alyssa walked to the kitchen door and looked into the living room, and found that there was no one in the hall.

She walked out and vaguely heard the sound of water in the bathroom.

She walked over to the sound and knocked on the bathroom door: "Karl? Are you inside?"

The water inside is louder.

After a while, Karl opened the door, his face was stained with water and his complexion was as usual.

"What are you doing with the water in it all the time?" Alyssa looked behind him as she spoke.

Karl walked out and opened and closed the bathroom door: "Came to the bathroom."

She didn't believe that Karl was going to the toilet inside.

Who keeps the tap on while on the toilet?

Could it be that Karl had developed a special hobby when she didn't know it.

Karl didn't wait for Alyssa to speak, and walked past her into the living room.

After watching him walk a few steps forward, Alyssa stretched out her hand to cover her lips.

Alyssa realized something, walked to the side and poured a glass of water, and then sent it to Karl.

Karl raised his eyes to look at her, without reaching out to touch the glass of water.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Karl slowly said, "Are you still angry?"

Alyssa did not answer his words directly, but pushed the water glass toward him again: "Drink water."

Karl took a sip from the water glass.

"Do you think I can relieve my anger if you eat a bowl of noodles?" Alyssa's tone was filled with sullenness.

Karl has always hated sweets. After he had eaten such a big bowl of greasy noodles, he ran to the bathroom and opened the taps full to flow the water so loudly, it was nothing but fear that she would hear him vomiting.

Fortunately, he could still eat without changing his face, Alyssa couldn't eat a bite.

"Then I can eat another bowl." Karl's lips raised slightly, "Or, you can let me eat as much as you want, as long as you can relieve your breath."

Alyssa was stunned.

It turned out that Karl knew it in his heart.

He knew that Alyssa was angry, so he ate the bowl of noodles as Alyssa wanted, just to relieve her.

Sometimes people are very strange creatures.

When she answered the phone call with Karl, she wanted to never see him again.

But now, as he lowered his position a little bit to show her his weakness, she couldn't help but forgive him softly.

Alyssa thought for a while and asked him: "I have something to ask you."

"What's the matter?" Karl made a respectful appearance, looking like Alyssa would answer whatever he asked.

Alyssa looked into his eyes and asked, "Why were you looking for Clifford? It's just that he has been targeting him because of unknown origin?"

Karl laughed, his tone was a little gloomy: "Don't say that he was unclear about the matter, just rely on you to mention him with your mouth and shut your mouth, I have the idea to deal with him!"

"So, you are targeting Clifford, more reasons, or from your prejudice against him?" Alyssa asked him back.

Karl stood up, approached Alyssa, and said word by word: "That's not prejudice."

"Don't mention him." Alyssa knew that she and Karl couldn't make any sense about Clifford.

"You have said what you should say, and you have eaten the meal, it's time to go." Alyssa gave the order to evict the guests.

Karl stretched out his hand and pulled on his tie. He really didn't like this kind of life with Alyssa that couldn't be upright.

He lowered his eyes slightly, groaned for a moment, suddenly looked up at Alyssa, and called her name very solemnly.

"Alyssa."

"what?"

"marry me."

"what?"

Alyssa blinked and asked him, "You say it again."

"I said" Karl walked up to her, supported her shoulders with both hands, and said solemnly: "Marry me, be my wife, and let's be together honestly."

He always felt that there was still something he hadn't done before, it turned out to be this thing.

On more than one occasion, Clifford used this incident to refute him.

He didn't really care about that marriage certificate, a wedding.

However, when these people mentioned this time and time again in front of him, he and Alyssa are now not legal couples.

This made him very upset.

He was going to plug the mouths of those people, and hold Alyssa lawfully.

## **Chapter 515**

The answer flashed through Alyssa's mind.

However, when the answer came to her lips, she turned around, and suddenly she couldn't say anything.

It's not the best time.

There are still too many things that have not been resolved, and the expert who hypnotized Karl is not found yet. The current Karl only knows those things before, but he has no empathy for those things that happened later.

Although he also had feelings for her, it was not as profound as the feelings of Karl for her later.

“Have you found the person who hypnotized you?” Alyssa changed the subject: “That person came to Claire on the initiative. He must not just want to hypnotize you, but may also have other purposes.”

She can change the subject, and Karl can also ignore her.

Karl reached out and lifted her chin, forcing her to look at him: “Answer me.”

“I’ll talk about this later.” Alyssa brushed away his hand and took a step back.

Karl looked at his flicked hand in disbelief. After a moment of silence, he said, “Why do you want to talk about it later?”

Alyssa softened her tone and persuaded Karl: “There are still too many things that have not been clarified. We can save our affairs for later.”

But Karl couldn’t listen to her at all.

Karl grabbed her hand and fixedly looked at Alyssa, with a deep and deep voice: “What can be more important than our being together?”

“Yes.” Alyssa raised her head to look at him: “Your memory is very important, and you are a complete person when you find it back.”

Although the current Karl is normal, no different from before, but the memory must be retrieved.

Karl smiled back and said, “Alyssa, are you saying I am not a human now?”

In his opinion, the so-called reasons Alyssa said were not reasons, but the reasons she didn’t want to marry him.

Alyssa was somewhat helpless about this: “Karl, can’t you be calm and listen to me rationally?”

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, and said softly, “If I am not calm and irrational now, do you think you can still stand here right now?”

He was obviously angry again, and he was very angry.

Because Alyssa could see the hostility looming between his eyebrows, he seldom showed this look in front of her.

Alyssa shuddered, and her back felt a little cold.

Karl took a step forward and looked at her condescendingly: “Since you want to check the hypnosis expert so much, well, let me tell you a clue. When I went to find Clifford with you before, you were hypnotized by him.”

He mentioned this incident suddenly, and Alyssa was taken aback for a moment before she reacted and said, "It was when you came out of the mountain, the time you saw him for a doctor?"

After Karl said this, Alyssa remembered it.

Karl said that he wanted Clifford to help him treat, but his willpower was too firm, and Clifford did not succeed in hypnotizing.

However, she was in a daze at the time, if it hadn't been for Karl to hold her hand

Alyssa was shocked: "I was hypnotized by him?"

"Stupid woman!" Karl stretched out his hand and squeezed her face.

After being scolded by Karl, Alyssa was in no mood to care about him.

Alyssa's mind turned quickly, and she soon realized the profound meaning of Karl's words: "Do you suspect that Clifford was the hypnosis expert at the time?"

Karl seemed to have found something fun, and continued to pinch her face.

Alyssa brushed his hand away, his complexion sank, Alyssa had no choice but to let him squeeze.

"How is this possible?" Alyssa still didn't believe that Clifford would be that hypnosis expert.

"If Clifford is the hypnosis expert, then why should he help Claire hypnotize you? He is not short of money!"

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "No, even if Clifford really wants money, then he doesn't need to help Claire at all. Wouldn't it be more promising to help you? You are the CEO of Adams' family. You are the most powerful person."

She analyzed for a while and said, "So I don't think your idea holds true."

"He is not short of money, but some things are more important than money." Karl obviously had something in his words, and his eyes were fixed on Alyssa.

"What do you look at this way?" Alyssa asked incredulously, "You don't mean to say that Clifford fell in love with me, so he hypnotized you three years ago?"

"Ah!"

Karl sneered, "I don't rule out this possibility."

"In your eyes, do you think I am a god? No matter who I am?" She has been with Clifford for so long, but she really didn't feel that Clifford likes her and has a man and woman like love for her.

Therefore, this assumption does not hold.

"You know how to lift yourself up, look at yourself, you are stupid and stupid, where is she like a fairy?" Karl glanced critically at her, his expression filled with disgust.

Alyssa was about to get angry, and Karl suddenly added leisurely: "What if someone has the same deformed aesthetic as mine, do you like your stupid one?"

He also deliberately emphasized the last four words.

Alyssa wanted to bite him, but Karl took a step back as if he had expected it, "Although you are not a god, I always feel that everyone wants to grab."

Although Karl was arrogant and proud, he was extremely restrained emotionally.

He seldom expresses his feelings, he is using actions to prove to her.

It is also rare to say such words like love words.

Alyssa didn't react for a while, staring at him with a pair of moist eyes, staring at him without blinking.

Karl's heart moved, and he held her face and kissed it.

Compared with the previous kiss, this kiss is gentle and lingering.

At Alyssa's age, it was not the age to listen to love with her ears, but when she heard Karl say such things, she still felt heartbeat.

Not the kind of explicit love words, but extremely moving.

In a daze, she felt Karl's hand reaching into her clothes.

Her pajamas were loose, and he leaned in easily.

"Karl!"

Alyssa reached out to stop him, and Karl's low voice sounded in her ears, with a hint of bewilderment: "Just touch it."

Alyssa's hand movement became a little sluggish, but it seemed more like she was refusing to welcome him.

The two kissed and fell into a ball on the sofa.

Karl kissed her while stripping her clothes.

Alyssa originally had only one pajama on her body. Even if she backed away and was forced into the corner of the sofa, she still couldn't keep the dress on her body.

## **Chapter 516**

Both of them are breathing heavily.

The indoor heating was not very high, and Alyssa, who was stripped of her clothes, felt very hot.

Karl kissed her all the way down her neck, leaving behind one after another ambiguous red marks.

Alyssa shuddered and curled up under him, and he spread it out one by one.

Karl raised his head, breathing hot and pecked her lips: "Relax."

Alyssa snorted helplessly, and was swallowed back by Karl with her lips in his mouth.



Karl calmed down, his eyes seemed to be filled with thick ink, and he looked at her fixedly: "Alyssa."

"Hmm!" Alyssa was pressed by him with one hand under her body, the almost extinct feeling of joy in her body made her have nowhere to vent.

The only free hand squeezed the sofa fabric under her into a ball.

Karl's big palm was placed on her clenched hand, and he gently gathered it, and easily held her hand in his hand, his tone was incredibly soft, "Will you marry me?"

"Hmm!" Alyssa's reason was only half left at this time, and it was completely a subconscious response.

The next moment, the dense rain of kisses hit her face and whole body.

After her heavy breathing sounded in his ears, he did not stop!

!

The morning sun shone in from the window, and the soft light penetrated through the slits of the never-tightened curtains.

The two servants lying on the bed in the room were sleeping peacefully.

At this time, the phone on the bedside suddenly vibrated, and then the soul-stimulating ringtone of the phone broke the quiet ambiance of this morning.

Alyssa buried her entire head in the quilt, and vaguely heard the phone ringing, she didn't pull the quilt away, just habitually stretched out her white arms to find the phone on the bedside.

Unlike usual, she didn't touch her cell phone this time, and the cell phone ringing stopped.

Alyssa half-opened her eyes and pulled the quilt down. Before she got up, she heard a hoarse male voice in her ears: "It's still early, let's go to bed."

The man was talking and helped her tuck the quilt.

Alyssa frowned slightly, and looked over at the sound, it was Karl's heroic face.

Seeing Alyssa squinting at him, Karl looked sleepy and lazy, his eyes softened again.

He kissed Alyssa's forehead lightly, and hugged her into his arms again: "Go to sleep."

Alyssa was indeed a little tired last night, and now she was stunned by Karl's so nice and gentle voice, she actually closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

When she woke up again, as soon as she opened her eyes, she heard Karl answer the phone in a low voice.

She raised her upper body and saw that Karl was surrounded by a bath towel. He was walking outside while holding the phone in his hand, while lowering his voice to talk to the person on the other end of the phone.

His voice was low, and he was going outside again, Alyssa did not hear what he said too clearly.

Only vaguely heard individual words and words.

“Rice bucket, this, things can’t be done, you, he’s not,”

Alyssa listened to a few words intermittently, but couldn’t spell out what his original words were.

Karl had already walked to the door at this time. He walked outside. He could have closed the door with his backhand and went out directly, so he wouldn’t see Alyssa wake up.

But he just touched the doorknob with his backhand, then turned his head and glanced at the bed, as if he was deliberately determining if Alyssa was still asleep.

In this way, the two eyes collided in the air.

Karl stopped closing the door, hung up the phone, turned around and walked to the bed: “Why do you wake up, sleep for a while.”

Only then did Alyssa realize that she was still naked.

She retracted into the quilt, what happened last night suddenly came to mind.

Obviously she and Karl were arguing, talking about Clifford, how did they get together in the end?

“Sleep for a while.” Karl touched her head and tucked her quilt.

Alyssa pulled the quilt over her head and stopped looking at Karl.

After Karl went out, Alyssa sat up holding the quilt and turned to get the phone on the bedside table.

There are several missed calls on the phone, some from Tina and some from Smith.

Calls from Smith were nothing but to find Karl.

Thinking of this, she couldn’t help but flushed.

Smith would call her to find Karl, it must be because he didn’t see Karl at home, and didn’t answer the call, so he called her.

Smith probably guessed that Karl had spent the night with her.

Alyssa frowned, took a deep breath, and got out of bed to find clothes to wear.

After she got dressed, Karl walked in.

He saw Alyssa sitting on the bed neatly looking at her phone, and then he paused before walking over: “Are you going to sleep?”

He sat down next to the bed, reaching out very naturally to take Alyssa’s phone aside and put it away.

Alyssa leaned over and avoided his hand, then turned the screen of the phone to him again, motioning him to read the content on the phone.

When Karl saw the content on the phone, his expression didn’t change at all, indicating that he had seen these things early in the morning.

The content on the phone is nothing but the scandal about him and Miana.

At the dinner yesterday, reporters were mixed in, and many pictures of Karl and Miana standing or sitting together were taken.

Although the two did not have close contact, because of the tricky shooting angle, Karl and Miana were photographed with a warm feeling.

The warmest photo among them should be the one that Karl took over Grace from Miana.

Fortunately, Karl was cautious. When he took Grace from Miana's hand, he did not show his face.

Even a professional reporter could not take a photo of Grace's front face, which is enough to show how cautious Karl was.

Despite this, reporters took these photos and compiled them into stories and posted them on the Internet, and they were reprinted by major media. They are now all over the Internet.

Karl took the phone and buckled it on the bed, staring at Alyssa very intently, and said in a serious tone: "Alyssa, you don't have to look at these useless things. They are all fake. I will let people deal with them as soon as possible. Yes, you are ready to be a bride."

"What bride?" She understood all Karl's previous words, but she didn't quite understand the last sentence.

She didn't remember that she had promised Karl to marry him.

"Did you forget about your answer last night?" Karl narrowed his eyes and said threateningly.

Alyssa asked tentatively: "When did I promise you?"

If she really agreed to Karl, would she have no impression?

It was Karl digging a hole to make her jump again.

## **Chapter 517**

Karl smiled inexplicably after hearing Alyssa's words, then took out his mobile phone.

In front of Alyssa, he searched for a while on the phone, and then played a recording.

"Will you marry me?"

"Ok!"

The man's voice was incredibly soft, but Alyssa could hear that it was indeed Karl's voice.

And the following soft response!

A touch of discomfort flashed across Alyssa's face, and she glanced at Karl who was looking at her for a while, then looked at his mobile phone, clenched her fingers, and stretched out her hand to grab it when Karl was not paying attention. The mobile phone in Karl's hand.

However, with Karl's observation power, how could he not see that Alyssa wanted to grab the phone.

He easily avoided Alyssa's hand and put the phone in his pocket.

Then he asked her in a leisurely tone: "Have you heard?"

Alyssa pursed her lips, and said, "It doesn't count!"

Karl didn't say much, just asked her, "Did you not say this yourself?"

"â€¦" Alyssa fell silent, the voice was indeed hers, and she was also speaking.

But under the circumstances like that last night, she hadn't heard Karl's question at all, nor was she answering his question.

Alyssa bit her lip and cursed, "Despicable!"

"You can scold me, but you agreed to it anyway." Karl was not only upset by her scolding, but even dared to kiss her shyly.

Alyssa turned her head and slapped Karl's forehead, pushing his head back.

"I don't want to see you now!"

Karl smiled lightly: "It's okay, anyway, we will meet every day from now on."

Alyssa was about to laugh at Karl. Does this man know how to write the word "to face"?

At this time, the doorbell rang.

"I'll open the door." Karl stood up and took the initiative to open the door.

When Alyssa went out, she saw Karl putting breakfast on the table. The logo on the package was Best Day.

Probably Karl called and asked someone to bring breakfast over.

Karl heard the footsteps and looked back at her: "Eat breakfast."

Alyssa walked over and sat down silently.

During the whole breakfast, Alyssa barely spoke.

On the contrary, Karl, who has a lot of rare words, said something to her from time to time.

Although Alyssa pretended to ignore him, she actually listened.

"I have already arranged to go to prepare for the events, and I will arrange it in the last few days, and then I will pick the wedding dress."

"If you want Miss Weber to accompany you, you canâ€¦!"

Alyssa always acted indifferently, but Karl still told her nothing in detail.

After eating breakfast, Karl left directly.

Only then did Alyssa had time to call Tina.

“Alyssa, are you okay? Why didn’t you answer the phone all the time?” Tina’s background sound sounds particularly empty, apparently answering her call in an empty space.

Alyssa asked her: “Where are you?”

“I was outside to rush the announcement. I saw the news on the Internet in the morning, and you didn’t answer the phone even though I called you a number of times.”

At this time, a strange voice came from Tina’s end: “Sister Weber, it’s about to start.”

The voice sounds a little far away.

Alyssa was afraid of delaying her work, and said quickly: “I’m fine, you can go to work first.”

“No, Alyssa, this is not what I want to say.” Tina’s tone became serious, and then she was silent for a moment.

Alyssa guessed that she was watching if there were anyone around to prevent anyone from hearing her next words.

“I looked at it before. The news first came out in the early hours of the morning. Peter told me before that he and Smith had already dealt with this matter, but it hasn’t been suppressed yet. This shows that someone behind the media is supporting , But it’s not clear who it is, and no one has ever dared to fight against Adams!”

There was also a hint of curiosity in the calm tone.

Alyssa just glanced at the news roughly, but didn’t know that these things were going on in the middle.

“It’s okay, you can do your work first.” Alyssa said to calm Tina, “Those people just didn’t dare to oppose Adams’ family before, it doesn’t mean they don’t want to. Now even if someone is supporting them, you think Karl can’t handle it. ?”

“That’s true.” Tina looked like there was nothing Karl couldn’t solve.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa went online to read the news again.

Even on Twitter, it was ranked No. 1 in the trending search, and there were two or three topics behind, discussing her and Karl, as well as Miana and Grace.

However, the focus is still on the relationship between her, Karl and Miana.

The feelings of the three of them are entangled, which accounts for three topics, and there is one topic, mainly because they discuss Grace.

She didn’t care at all about the three previous topics, and only clicked into the topic of “Karl’s daughter”.

“Karl actually has a daughter?”

“I really envy his daughter. I also want to have such a rich father. Seeing Karl hug her, I feel so spoiled. This is the true princess in the legend! Thousands of love and wealth!”

“From the posture that Karl hugged her, it can be seen that he is deliberately blocking his daughter’s face. Is this because he is afraid that others will see it? It stands to reason that Karl’s people will check the banquet like last night to prevent reporters from being confused. Go in. At that time, he blocked his daughter’s face so tightly without knowing that a reporter was there. Why was he afraid that others would see his daughter? It was because the daughter is not good-looking!”

Before Alyssa finished reading Twitter, she clicked into the blogger’s Twitter account to read it.

Almost all of this blogger’s Twitter is the kind that ignites the heat of celebrity events and steers the whole thing to the wrong place.

It’s a marketing account with a rhythm.

And under the Twitter that he said Grace is not good-looking, there have been nearly 10,000 comments.

Alyssa clicked into the comment.

Unexpectedly, the first hot comment is to scold the blogger.

“The blogger is so hot to die XX’s mental retardation.”

“As an adult commenting that a child is ugly on the Internet, don’t you feel bad?”

“Even if Karl’s daughter is the ugliest in the world, it is the most successful that someone has a father like Karl.”

“The blogger’s jealous disease is in the late stage, and the identification is complete.”

“I think the blogger puts it right. If you are a healthy child, why don’t you take her to the dinner party and not show her to others? Isn’t it because the daughter is ugly and afraid of others seeing her?”

Alyssa sneered when she saw this follow-up comment, and retired from Twitter.

She thought of what Tina had said before. This time, the news and topics on the Internet could not be suppressed. There must be no doubt that someone was secretly against Karl.

But who has such a great ability to compete with Karl?

## **Chapter 518**

Alyssa could not imagine anyone daring to fight against Adams’ family.

At this time, the doorbell suddenly rang outside the door.

Before Alyssa went to open the door, she looked in the cat’s eyes and found that it was Smith before opening.

“Mr. Smith, why are you here?”

After opening the door, Alyssa realized that Smith had brought a few bodyguards with him.

“Sir asked me to come.” Smith said, nodding slightly.

Alyssa turned her body to one side: “Come in and talk.”

In her cognition, Smith is a reliable person.

"I won't come in, young lady, Boss asked me to pick you up to see the wedding dress. If it is convenient for you, we can set off now."

After hearing Smith's words, Alyssa was stunned.

She still remembered what Karl said before, but she didn't expect him to arrange it so quickly.

It seemed that he couldn't wait to get married.

Alyssa frowned slightly and asked him, "Where is Karl?"

Smith is still respectful: "Sir is dealing with other things."

Alyssa asked again: "Where is Grace, where is she?"

"She is at Sir's house." When it comes to Grace, Smith couldn't help but smile.

"What if I say I don't want to go to get the wedding dress?"

"Then I will send them to the house, what do you think of it Madam?" Smith's tone and expression were exceptionally serious, as if he gave a serious answer after thinking about it.

"Mr. Smith!" Alyssa increased her tone: "You also know that it is not time to talk about my marriage with him. There are still too many things that have not been handled properly. Why don't you persuade him?"

When Smith was suddenly arranged by Karl to deal with their marriage, he was also a little surprised.

It was too sudden after all.

And he is a person who was married and remarried after divorce.

The result is a very important matter and should be treated with caution.

Sometimes, you don't get married when you fall in love.

He and his wife got married after graduating from college, and they got married too early, so when there was a problem in their marriage, both of them were too tired to let go.

As Karl and Alyssa have gone through so much, he feels tired as a bystander and hopes that they can be happy.

But Karl was too strong, and sometimes the way he handled things was a bit extreme.

In Karl's world, what he wanted to do would definitely be possible.

"Young lady, you can't persuade him, how can I persuade him?"

Smith's words left Alyssa speechless.

Karl was such an arrogant person, seldom heard other people's words.

“Boss’s personality is a bit different from ordinary people, but no one can stop him from doing what he has to do. I know that marriage is just a formality for you and Boss. You are not satisfied with him and his attitude.”

Smith said these words into Alyssa’s heart.

Alyssa remained silent for a while.

Smith also noticed this, and continued: “Boss has a personality defect, and you know this too well, but because of his hypnotized memory loss, it seems that his personality is worse than before, but he loves you. His heart has not changed. You should know this in your own heart.”

Alyssa understood what Smith said.

There are only two meanings in his words.

One is that Karl is alone, but he always loves her.

The second is that this marriage must be tied or not, and no one has ever held up Karl.

Seeing Alyssa still had no response, Smith said straightforwardly: “Think from another angle. After you get married, it’s up to you how you want to talk to him.”

Alyssa originally frowned because of Smith’s previous sentence, but when she heard this sentence, she was only shocked.

Alyssa was stunned: “Mr. Smith, it’s a pity you don’t become an emotional expert.”

Smith coughed a little awkwardly.

It’s really difficult for him to be an assistant. In addition to finishing the work assigned by his boss, he also needs to help him deal with emotional problems.

How many can be an assistant who can do his job?

A frustration flashed across Smith’s face and asked Alyssa: “Does the young Lady has time to see the wedding dress now?”

“Look, why not?” Alyssa took a deep breath: “Karl is rushing to marry me now, and wants me to share the property with him. Why not do it.”

“!

Alyssa went to the bridal shop with Smith.

Smith’s words also played a role in her heart.

What Karl wanted to do was to achieve his goal by unscrupulous means.

As a man, he is smart when he sounds good, and weird when he sounds bad.

Alyssa’s little cleverness is not enough in front of him.

But she couldn’t do anything to him, she simply said like Smith did, marry him, and then pit him well.



Alyssa sat in the car, turned her head and looked at the building that kept receding outside the car window. Her eyes flashed and she saw a venture capital firm.

Suddenly, she had an idea and thought of something.

Alyssa suddenly said, "Stop."

Smith looked back at Alyssa: "Young lady?"

The smile on Alyssa's face was deep: "Go to Adams', I'm going to find Karl."

Smith didn't ask her what she was doing with Karl, so he drove to office directly.

She and Grace had also visited Karl before, but they both went directly to Karl's office from the exclusive elevator in the underground parking lot.

When the car drove to the door, Alyssa said, "Stop at the door. I'm going to go through the main door."

Smith took a surprised look at Alyssa in the rearview mirror, but didn't say much, and stopped at the gate.

Alyssa didn't wait for the bodyguard to come over and open the door for her and went out.

Seeing that she got out of the car so quickly, Smith said anxiously: "Young lady wait for me, I'll stop first."

Alyssa has not entered the Adams' through the gate, and the front desk will definitely not let people go easily.

Alyssa only said: "You go first."

She raised her head and glanced at the Adams building, then stepped in with high heels.

The lady at the front desk recognized her as soon as she entered.

Their faces were filled with surprises that could not be covered.

"May I ask this lady, do you have an appointment?"

Alyssa chuckled lightly and said, "Since you don't know me, how do you know that I am looking for someone?"

A trace of embarrassment flashed across the face of the small receptionist who had just spoken.

With good professionalism, the lady at the front desk kept a smile on her face and asked, "Excuse me, lady, are you looking for someone?"

"Yes, I'm looking for your CEO, Karl." After Alyssa said, she added: "Is he there?"

"He's not here, but if you want to see him, please make an appointment."

The front desk lady probably read the news and believed in the news, so when Alyssa said she was looking for Karl, their eyes showed a hint of disdain at the same time.

## **Chapter 519**

Alyssa suddenly realized, "I need to make an appointment?"

"Yes." The lady at the front desk still kept a smile, but there was still disdain in her eyes.

Alyssa can understand them, after all, in their hearts, Alyssa is an ex-wife who has always wanted to get back with Karl.

Moreover, now Karl already has "fiancee" Miana and "daughter of fiancee", Alyssa is still so stalking.

In the eyes of outsiders, Alyssa is now in such an embarrassing and completely unreasonable situation.

Alyssa pretended not to see their boredom, and continued to ask: "If I make an appointment, how long will it take to see him?"

The lady at the front desk made no secret of gloating in her tone: "The CEO's itinerary has been scheduled for the next year. If you make an appointment now, you should be able to see him in half a year."

After half a year, I can see him "just".

This tone sounds like half a day.

"It will take so long!" Alyssa said with emotion. She always knew that Karl was very busy, but she didn't expect him to be so busy.

The lady at the front desk added another sentence: "Yes, but after half a year, you may not be able to make an appointment."

"It's really hard to see him." Alyssa said with a frustrated face.

When Smith parked the car and came in from the outside, he just heard Alyssa's words.

His eyelids twitched, and he instinctively felt that this aunt was going to make trouble.

As soon as he was about to step forward, Alyssa looked back at him as if feeling, and gave him a "don't care" look.

Smith had to pretend that he didn't see Alyssa, and walked out again.

The lady at the front desk didn't notice that Smith came in and went out.

"After all, our CEO is not an ordinary person." The lady at the front desk talked to Alyssa for such a long time, and she was a little impatient: "Miss Alyssa, do you want to make an appointment?"

Alyssa pretended to be surprised and said, "So you really know me?"

"It's really rare that you don't know Miss Alyssa in the entire Rostenvel." The front desk lady didn't even bother to do it.

"Really?" Alyssa smiled: "Are you busy, I won't bother you."

"Miss Alyssa, don't you make an appointment?"

“No, I’ll call him directly.” After Alyssa said, she smiled at the lady at the front desk, turned around and sat down on the sofa to call Karl.

The front desk didn’t put Alyssa’s words in her eyes at all, and when Alyssa turned and left, they still whispered about her.

“I have never seen such a shameless woman!”

“It’s all on the news, she dare to come to our CEO, and she doesn’t know where her face is!”

“Yes, our CEO even has a daughter, and she doesn’t give up!”

“Destroying other people’s feelings”

Alyssa tilted her ears slightly and listened.

It turns out that these people are all evaluating her now.

Alyssa laughed, not caring at all.

She found a place to sit down and called Karl.

The phone rang twice and was connected.

As soon as Karl answered the phone, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

It seemed that every time he answered her phone, he would first ask questions like “what’s wrong” and “what happened?”

“I’m downstairs in your office. It’s really hard to see you, Mr. Adams. The schedule is already in half a year, and I can’t make an appointment if I want to make an appointment. What can I do?”

Karl heard the mockery in Alyssa’s tone.

He didn’t even change his tone, and asked her, “Where is Smith? Where has he gone?”

“I’m here to find you, what do you ask him to do?”

Only now was Karl sure, Alyssa wanted him to pick her up.

Although he didn’t know what Alyssa wanted to do, she wanted to come to him, and if she wanted him to pick her up in person, he went down in person.

“Wait for me a few minutes.”

Karl’s voice fell, and Alyssa heard the sound of his chair being pulled apart.

Alyssa knew that Karl was here to pick her up.

He agreed so easily, but it was really meaningless.

Alyssa hung up the phone and looked around boredly.

Karl said to wait a few minutes, but Alyssa really only waited a few minutes, and she saw Karl coming out of the elevator.

Alyssa had been paying attention to the elevator entrance, so she could see him as soon as Karl came out.

Karl also saw her at a glance.

After he saw her, he took his long legs and walked towards her in strides.

Alyssa hugged her arms and looked at him without expression.

There was no expression on Karl's face, he looked at her up and down, and stretched out his hand to lead her: "Came here alone?"

Alyssa hid subconsciously, but was still held by Karl.

He pulled Alyssa up and led her to the elevator.

When the receptionists on the side saw this, they were so shocked that their eyes were about to fall out.

Alyssa thought that they were not stimulated enough, and turned around and waved at them: "I'll go up first, work hard."

Several front desks showed a stiff smile at the same time, since it was the front desk that hosted Alyssa just now, they smiled like they were about to cry.

After entering the elevator, Karl asked her, "Did they embarrass you?"

Alyssa knew that the "they" he was referring to were those front desks.

"No." Their reaction was also the reaction of normal people, and it was not really embarrassing her.

Alyssa said no, and Karl stopped asking more questions.

When the elevator door opened, Karl asked her again, "Have you seen the wedding dress?"

"No." Alyssa raised her head slightly, looking indifferently.

Karl took her hand and squeezed it tightly, Alyssa felt it, but said something.

"Tomorrow I will accompany you to see."

"Oh."

Alyssa still showed little enthusiasm.

The two of them just walked to the door of Karl's office.

He opened the door to let Alyssa walk in first, and then closed the door behind.

"What to drink?" Karl asked her.

"Boiled water."

Karl got up and poured a glass of boiled water for her.

Alyssa took the water and saw Karl sitting down in front of her, and said, "Aren't you busy?"

Without waiting for Karl's answer, she continued: "Listen to them, your itinerary has been scheduled for half a year."

"Even if the schedule is in the second half of your life, work is not as important as you." Karl's tone was serious, and it didn't seem like he was deliberately coaxing her to say that.

Alyssa paused when she was about to drink water.

She glanced at Karl, held the cup to her lips, took a sip of water, and then said, "Really? I am so important?"

"Of course." Karl looked at her fixedly, his eyes serious and focused: "At least, it's more important than you think."

Alyssa nodded, and said leisurely: "It's useless to speak."

## **Chapter 520**

Hearing this, Karl narrowed his eyes slightly, and the expression in his eyes also changed slightly.

The two looked at each other in silence and did not speak for a long time.

For a long time, Karl was the first to speak.

"Then what if I give you Adams's Group?"

Alyssa's whole body froze, and there was a flash of shock in her eyes.

She didn't expect that Karl would take the initiative to say this.

In fact, what she just wanted to talk about was the same thing.

Karl seemed to lack anything, as if he was invulnerable.

She does not deny his ability, but until now, most of his aura comes from Adams's Group.

She couldn't help but want to test Karl.

If you want to test, test the big one.

She temporarily changed her mind and asked Smith to send her to Adams's Group, just to talk about it.

But she didn't expect that Karl would say this first.

It could also be that he saw her thoughts.

But Karl was too deep, he could completely hide himself when he didn't want people to see through his thoughts.

Alyssa looked into his eyes and couldn't tell what he was thinking.

Since Karl had said so, Alyssa had to accept the move.

She stood straight, trying to make her tone sound calmer: "So generous?"

“Even I am yours, how about Adams’s Group giving it to you?” Karl held her hand and handed it to his lips to kiss.

Such words that are close to sweet words, when they come out of his mouth, don’t have the feeling that sweet words should have, instead they seem to be taking an oath.

Solemn and genuine.

Alyssa felt that the terrible thing about Karl was not only because of his uncertain personality, but also because he seemed to be able to insight into everything at any time.

He is too smart. He knows how to make a person suffer the most, and he also knows how to move a person the most.

It’s just that he is too possessive and sometimes paranoid.

Alyssa was so surprised that she forgot to take her hand back.

Karl pulled her along, leaned over and kissed her lips, and then whispered in her ear, “You will come to the company again at this time tomorrow.”

“

Alyssa was still fainted until she got out of Adams’.

Karl asked her to come to office to find him again at this time tomorrow, is he really going to give the business to her?

“She” She was just talking, she didn’t really want Adams’s House.

Alyssa was a little anxious.

It seems to be playing off a bit.

Hum”

The phone vibrated a few times.

It is a reminder of new WeChat messages.

Alyssa opened WeChat and found that Tina had sent her a message.

Tina sent a voice message.

Alyssa started listening.

“My work is over, do you have time to eat out?”

“Okay.” After Alyssa replied, she was ready to take a taxi to find Alyssa.

Smith didn’t know where it came from, and drove the car and stopped in front of her.

He got out of the car and opened the rear door: “Where is the young lady going, I will drop you.”

“Karl asked you to come?” Alyssa did not get into the car.

“Sir knew that you didn’t drive out, so let me see you off.”

“Karl’s schedule is up to next year. You are his special assistant. You should be very busy too. I can just take a taxi and leave.”

“Madam, please get in the car.” He nodded slightly, and didn’t mean to listen to her.

Alyssa had to get in the car.

She has been thinking about the previous things along the way, and she is now eager to find someone to talk to.

But she and Smith were the only ones in the car at this time, and Smith was Karl’s person. She definitely couldn’t talk with Smith.

She had only heard Smith’s words before, and was so dizzy that she ran to Adams’ to talk to Karl.

Smith noticed that Alyssa’s eyes were a little uncomfortable looking at him in the rearview mirror, she shrank her neck and quickly turned her face away.

At the place agreed by Alyssa and Tina, Alyssa got off the car and went straight into the restaurant.

Tina booked a box.

When Alyssa entered, she was looking at the menu.

“Let’s take a look at Alyssa, this restaurant has produced several interesting new dishes.” Tina spends money like water, cosmetics, bags, clothes, and food are not left behind.

Alyssa walked over and sat down beside her.

“A handful of snow? What is the name of this dish?” Alyssa couldn’t tell what this dish was.

“The name is interesting? Let’s order one to try.”

Alyssa glanced at the four-digit price below, and shook her head: “Prodigal.”

“I’m not a loser, it’s my own money that I spend.” Tina turned back again: “You have to order food too! Hurry up, I’ve been watched by the agent recently, and they won’t give me any good food. They say I am fat.”

Alyssa looked at Tina, and said honestly: “It seems to be a little fatter.”

“Believe it or not, I’ll hit you?” Tina hugged the menu, as if she was about to hit her.

Alyssa smiled: “It’s okay, you can eat, anyway, even if you are fat by then, you will be chased by your agent to lose weight.”

Tina picked up her chopsticks and knocked her: “Nothing sounds good.”

Alyssa put her bag aside: “Hurry up, I have something to say when I order it.”

Tina’s eyes lit up, and she likes to join in the fun.

She called the waiter to order.

Then she asked Alyssa curiously: "What is the business?"

Alyssa first said a less exciting news: "Karl proposed to me."

"Oh." Tina nodded, her expression very plain.

It can be seen from her reaction that Karl's proposal to marry her is indeed not very exciting news.

Tina tilted her head, pulling up her two hands and looking left and right.

Then, she squeezed Alyssa's fingers and asked her, "What about things?"

"what?"

"Of course it is the ring!" Tina blinked her eyes and asked in disbelief, "Isn't it about a proposal? There is no proposal for the ring? For such a big Adams' group, the boss didn't even buy a proposal ring. What do you marry for? Don't marry!"

Alyssa didn't care much about the ring.

She pursed her lips and said the second thing.

"I went to find Karl before and just came from his office."

Tina whitened her eyes and looked back: "He didn't buy you any proposal ring. Have you agreed to his proposal? Are you still catching up with him now?"

"No, I intend to negotiate terms with him."

"What conditions?" The excitement in Tina's tone has long since disappeared.

She had no hope of "negotiating terms" that Alyssa said.

"About Adams's Group, I just hadn't said it yet, he took the initiative to say it."

Tina snorted and said, "You have a bit of a brain, do you want Adams' shares? What did he say?"

"not me!"

Tina already felt that Karl's attitude was not correct because of the previous ring. Before Alyssa finished speaking, she interrupted her: "He won't give the shares? Don't get married!"